

VOL. XX. NO. 217

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1906.

The Portsmouth Daily Republican merged
with The Herald, July 1, 1906.

PRICE 2 CENTS

THE SOUTH POND TALE OF TERROR

What Might Be Done In
Its Vicinity

CONTRASTED WITH THE ACTUAL CONDITIONS

Chance For a Display Of Practical Public Spirit

NATURAL BEAUTY SPOT WHICH HAS BECOME AN EYESORE

What might be one of the most beautiful spots in Portsmouth is one of the most unsightly. In the vicinity of the South Pond, we have an ideal location for a park system, one not excelled anywhere. Instead of realizing our opportunities, we have permitted the shores of the pond to be used for the dumping of waste material of every variety. A natural beauty spot has been allowed to become an eyesore.

It is idle to say that nothing can be done. It is useless to say that the possibilities of Langdon Park cannot be developed, that the Marginal road shore cannot be beautified and that the city dump cannot be abolished. All these things can be done and at no great cost.

Long ago, The Herald urged Portsmouth people to reclaim the South Pond and its shores. Plans were at that time drawn and the project was favorably discussed, only to be dropped and forgotten. The Herald, however, is not content. It is not satisfied to allow what amounts to a reproach upon the city to stand without vigorous protest. In common with all good citizens, it hopes for the early creation of a park and playground in the vicinity of the South Pond.

The financial condition of the city, of course, will not permit a municipal appropriation for the work. The expense can, nevertheless, be defrayed by private contributions and there are undoubtedly many who would be glad to aid if allowed the opportunity. This opportunity, it is the intention of The Herald to very soon give them. Contributions will be called for and those who wish to help this worthy project will be given a chance to do so.

The work might be done under the direction of the Portsmouth Improvement Association or a committee of leading citizens. This is immaterial, so long as it is done. The city dump has been condemned in unmeasured terms. That the South Pond and its shores have been so neglected has been mourned for years. Let us now do something besides talk. Let us prove that we are public spirited, that we really are inspired by civic pride and that we are willing to undertake and carry through a great public work.

AT THE ROCKINGHAM

Banquet Of Phi Epsilon Sigma Society
Held Last Evening

The members of the Phi Epsilon Sigma society of Phillips-Exeter Academy enjoyed a banquet at The Rockingham on Friday evening.

The following menu was enjoyed, served in the usual Rockingham style:

Little Neck Clams
Clear Green Turtle
Queen Olives Radishes
Broiled Bluefish, maître de hotel
Ice Cucumbers
Julienne Potatoes
Roast Young Capon, Giblet Sause
New Potatoes New Butter Beans
Lobster Patties, à la Reine
Compote of Fruit, à la Conde
Punch Romaine
Tomatoes Mayonnaise
Fruit Jelly Assorted Cake
Frozen Nesselrode Pudding
Crackers and Cheese
Coffee

Told by Aged San Francisco Resident

LETTER RECEIVED HERE FROM
MRS. JAMES NEALL

Who Has Lived In California City
Almost Since 1849

HORROR OF DAYS OF EARTHQUAKE AND
UNQUENCHABLE FIRE

The following letter is from Mrs. James Neall, who has resided in San Francisco almost ever since 1849. It was written to her niece, Mrs. Charles Tredick of this city and as a personal experience told to a near and dear friend it will come as a home letter to many readers. Mrs. Neall is eighty-seven years of age, but her writing indicates that she does not yet grow old. The letter is dated May 14, and of course the rapidly occurring events of San Francisco since that period have changed the circumstances under which it was written.

Our mode of housekeeping for a week or two, without either fire or water, was, and still is, anything but comfortable. Those who can build little kitchens and cook out of doors on the front pavements, get along very well. The smoke of the stove pipes does not scare away anybody; and the water is turned on and on the sly. A good many are using small kerosene stoves and can make coffee and tea; and when the wash houses go on we will be a little better for a few clean clothes.

As yet the plaster gapes at us through the broken walls, and the great broken apertures drop their fragments on the floors and leave their white powder all over the places they have broken through—so that there doesn't seem any place to be; and the broken china and crockery and dethroned gas fixtures are sad reminders to those whose houses stand delapidated and denuded of their tottering (I was going to say remains). But the water and light and public buildings and rail tracks must come first. Several of the latter are running their cars already, but are crowded far beyond their capacity. You can have no idea of the discomfort, and those who have a shelter over their heads are thankful that they can share with the homeless their shabby dwellings. But it is hard; and there is very little money in circulation to remedy matters until the banks and savings funds are open. Food is to be given out a week longer, and work is already attainable for mechanics and others. Insurance offices are beginning to open, but it will take many months to right matters. The aftermath of an earthquake is far from the restoration of a ruined city; and those who have seen the desolation are stunned with the shades it presents.

I am not able to get down where the fierce fire raged and can only mourn with the majority, many of whom are virtually paupers. The public buildings seem to be getting most of the public donations so grandly offered by sympathizing countries the world over; but there are sore and broken hearts, widows' tears, childless parents and stricken husbands and wives, who will never cease to weep over the ruins of San Francisco and regard "earthquake and fire" as the culminating woe of the pride of the Pacific, and wish they had never seen the famed Golden Gate. I am one, dear A—, pained so long from my dear ones, and I cannot throw off as can some of the younger people the terrible throes we have gone through. It has left such a sense of apprehension, that fear seems to be paramount, and the slight convulsions we occasionally have bring back all too vividly the emotions of that early dawn with the dread clashing of the internal forces

of the solid earth.

There is no description of it that can be portrayed by words. Fright in its most exaggerated sense cannot express the sensation which within a few moments startled men and women, scantily clothed, into the middle of the highways for safety, with blanched faces and terror-stricken cries. And then the appalling fire! and no water to quench it, seeming to leap from block to block, like some fiendish demon with awful roar and devouring heat, and people in most closely populated streets fleeing from lordly mansions and leaving all behind them, glad to escape with life only. As the night comes on the lurid blaze, growing fiercer, lights up the scene as with hell-fire, and destruction stalks abroad leaving hot ashes, vanished homes and often crushed human lives under its awful footsteps. "Hell-fire" is the only expression that can convey an idea of the impetus of leveled mansions, shaken by the earthquake, wrenching to nothingness by the awful fury of the blasting rolls of fire, which were the winding sheets of the lordly mansion and the pitiful hovel alike—the beautiful palaces of art, shrivelled and overturned and their residents finding shelter on earthen couches anywhere that they could obtain a temporary resting place. Some fled to the Presidio; some fell by the roadside and were caught to rise no more; huge buildings crushed to cinders. The confusion and terror were indescribable, and when the soldiers were called out to blow up the residences the detonations added their terrible voices to the horror, and the flames went around and up towards our own homes.

Anywhere—anywhere—out of the danger and pouring into the vast grounds of the Presidio—lord and lady, servant and master, rich and poor, woman and child—throngs; while the Chinese quarter caught the hundreds of Italians, the negroes, the Mexicans.

We found shelter at the Presidio, and a small tent with five in it—thanking God to have a bed even on the ground.

YOUTH PAID DEARLY

For Ride Stolen On Top of
Freight Car

STRUCK OVERHEAD BRIDGE AND
WAS BADLY INJURED

Shortly after the departure of the Pullman train on Friday evening, Officers Seymour and McCaffery found a young man near the freight house on Deer street in a very bad condition.

He was cut about the head and face, was completely covered with blood and apparently hurt internally.

The young man gave his name as James Joyal and said he came from Somersworth.

From his story, it appears that he got on top of a box car of west-bound freight, No. 218, at Conway Junction and while there was struck by an overhead bridge, probably at Kittery Junction, as the freight must have been moving slowly at the time of the accident or he would have been killed instantly.

The blow rendered him unconscious and he remained so until the train came to a stop in the freight yard, when he revived. He crawled down from the car, but found he was too weak to walk, complaining much of difficulty in breathing.

He was taken to the Cottage Hospital where Dr. Berry found on examination an injury to the shoulder and several cuts and bruises.

CHILDREN'S SUNDAY AT THE
NORTH CHURCH

At the morning service at the North Church on Sunday the order of worship will be appropriate to children's Sunday. The service will include the christening of several children, and the presentation of Bibles to a group of graduates from the primary department of the Sunday school. The annual offering will be made for missionary school work. The parents and friends of the children are especially invited to be present.

KITTERY LETTER

Newspaper Items From Across
The River

BETTER DAYS COMING IN
THE NEAR FUTURE

The Possibilities of Badger's Island
Are Very Great

Gossip of a Day Collected By Our
Correspondent

Children's day concert of the Bible School in charge of the young ladies of the Philathea class. All are cordially welcomed.

Ice cream and cake will be served after the initiation at the meeting of York Rebekah Lodge this evening.

Kittery Point

Harold Walker has arrived to pass the summer vacation from his studies at New Hampshire College with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Walker.

Miss Mary K. Gates of Massillon, O., arrived on Friday for a visit to Miss A. E. Harvey at her cottage on Gerrish Island.

Mrs. Frank Pote, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Nellie Billings, has returned to her home in Portland.

William Smart of Portsmouth is the guest of his son, George E. Smart, and Mrs. Smart.

Jesse Tobey and his daughter, Miss Nellie Tobey, passed Friday in Rockport, Mass., where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Ann Frisbee, Mr. Tobey's sister, a former resident of this town.

John M. Howells, who has been passing a few weeks at the cottage of his father, William Dean Howells, has returned to New York to resume his duties with the firm of Howells and Stokes, architects, of which he is senior member.

Rev. and Mrs. S. D. Church are attending a quarterly conference at Springvale, Me.

Rev. Edward H. Macy of the Second Christian Church at Kittery will occupy the pulpit of the Free-will Baptist Church on Sunday afternoon.

Hiram Thomson has secured the services of Miss Nellie Tobey as an assistant in the postoffice for the coming season.

The tides draw out unusually far at present.

Mrs. Henry Colby, who has suffered a long and serious illness, is now able to be out each day.

ENGINE DISABLED

Fast Gasoline Yacht Needle Putts in
for Repairs

The gasoline yacht Needle, on her maiden trip from Lawley's yard at East Boston to the summer home of her owner at Northeast Harbor, Me., put into the lower harbor on Friday evening with her engine in a badly disabled condition, so that extensive repairs will be necessary before she can proceed.

The yacht is owned by Ernest B. Dane of Brookline, Mass., and is a very speedy one.

MEMORIAL SERVICE JUNE 24

The memorial service of Constitution Circle, Companions of the Forest, will be held on Sunday, June 24. The companies will be assisted by Squamscott Circle of Exeter in the ceremonies.

It was a very enjoyable occasion for all present.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At and Departures From Our
Harbor June 8

Arrived
Schooner Annie and Reuben, Robbins, Stonington, Me., for New York, with stone.

Schooner E. T. Hamor, Brown, Boston for Portland.

Tug Portsmouth, Perkins, Saco, towing two brick laden barges for Boston.

Cleared

Barge Kimberton, Philadelphia.

Wind southeast, cloudy.

Telegraphic Shipping Notes

Baltimore, June 8—Sailed, schooner Horace A. Stone, Trask, Portsmouth.

Chatham, June 8—Passed, schooner Charles A. Campbell, Pierce, Newport News for Portsmouth.

CELEBRATED AT THE KEAR-SARGE

Capt. John White Attains Seventy-Fifth Anniversary

Capt. John White, one of Portsmouth's most popular aged citizens, a native of New Castle, celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday anniversary on Friday, giving a dinner to several of his friends at The Kear-Sarge.

It was a very enjoyable occasion for all present.

Geo. B. French Co

WHITE

Is the favorite and its popularity increases as the warmer days come on = This established popularity hold sway in our store = Counters, shelves and show windows are teeming with WHITE.

THE REQUISITES FOR GRADUATION DAY ARE HERE.

WHITE NECKWEAR is remarkably abundant in our variety—Tailored Stocks in

many styles at 25c and at 50c. Maline Neck Ruffs, dainty in effect, pure white, \$2.50. These also in black and gray, very stylish, \$2.50.

WHITE AGAIN—See our Bridge Jackets, where artistic designing of lace creates perfect adornment, \$3.00 and \$3.50, and are foremost leaders of fashionable wear.

WHITE HOSIERY—Predominance here quite as remarkable—Special lots of either Plain or Lace Hosiery at 25c. Lisle Hosiery in white, the assortment showing both Plain or Lace, 50c. In fine White Mercerized Hosiery, very elaborate lace woven, 75c.

VALENCIENNES AND MECHLIN LACES for the almost numberless uses of proper dress wear are having the call. These you should see, as many patterns are exclusively select and prices have a wide range.

WHITE CHEMISSETTE SETS of Batiste, Lawn and Muslin, 25c and 50c. Very choice Sets showing beautiful Laces and finest Embroideries, the Cuffs matching. Per Set 50c to \$2.75.

WHITE FANS—Early orders for styles of special adaptation for Graduation Day were given. Our White Fans were never more beautiful and our assortment shows prices at 98c, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 and up to \$5.00.

WHITE PARASOLS must not be overlooked—We have some extra values in Children's Parasols at 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

OUR STORE TEEMING WITH DISPLAY OF WHITE.

MAX SHINBURN

Petition Filed With Court
In This City

IS PECULIAR AND INTEREST-
ING DOCUMENT

Allegation Made That Constitution Has
Been Violated

CLAIMS COUNSEL CONDUCTED CASE CON-
TRARY TO HIS INSTRUCTION

Max Shinburn, the notorious burglar who has a reputation all over the world and whose crimes entailed the loss of millions of dollars by banks and individuals, is still fighting for liberty. He is confined at the Concord state prison on an old charge of having robbed the Walpole bank forty years ago, but insists that he is not Shinburn but Henry Moebus. Shinburn escaped from the state prison soon after being placed there in 1866 and when brought back to serve the old sentence was found doing time in one of the New York institutions.

The petition for a writ of habeas corpus which he has just filed with the United States circuit court in that city is the second proceeding of the kind which he had taken within the past two years. The first petition was denied. The present petition, which was perhaps prepared by the prisoner himself, shows that he is well educated. It is addressed to the judges of the United States court for the district of New Hampshire, and is a lengthy and interesting document. In it Moebus, as he styles himself, claims that he is a citizen of the state of New York and requests the court to grant the writ of habeas corpus and to consider the question of the legality of his commitment to the New Hampshire prison. He then goes on to recite that he was extradited from the state of New York on the 8th day of November, 1900, on a requisition issued by the governor of New Hampshire, wherein the charge was made against him of having committed the crime of breaking prison in the county of Merrimack on the third day of December, 1866. He asserts that he was brought to New Hampshire and confined to the state prison without having been given a hearing or an opportunity to make a defense. This procedure, he says, is in plain violation of the constitution of the United States and contrary to the various decisions handed down by the federal supreme court in cases of extradition between the states, which decisions impose the obligation on the extraditing state to give a hearing or trial in cases similar to his own before punishment can be legally inflicted. He also says that in view of the fact that the allegation of breaking prison in 1866 and being a fugitive from justice have not been proven against him by any legal evidence he has brought the habeas corpus petition for the purpose of obtaining his discharge from custody on the question of law involved in his committal to the state prison in November, 1900.

Moebus, or Shinburn, makes the remarkable allegation that his counsel conducted his former case contrary to his instruction and that he the prisoner, withdrew the petition in order to protect his interests. He goes on to say in his petition:

"Under the apprehension that you honor might possibly not be inclined to take jurisdiction, I beg to state:

"(a) That between the period of time of my arrival in the state of New Hampshire in charge of the extraditing officer, and the time of my confinement in the state prison, I was forcibly prevented from having an opportunity of applying to the federal court for a writ of habeas corpus by the warden of the state prison. Mr. Charles E. Cox, who awaited my arrival at the Concord railroad depot, and as soon as I left the train in charge of the extraditing officer, Mr. Cox took charge of me by laying forcible hands upon my person, and, conducting me to a carriage he held in waiting, brought me against my will, to the state prison and caused me to be locked up without having even given me a hearing and without any legal commitment and without even requiring of me a statement of my name."

"(b) On the 3d day of October 1905, my petition for a writ of habeas corpus, wherein I prayed the court to consider solely the ques-

tions of law involved in my case, was dismissed by the supreme court of the state of New Hampshire, on the ground that under the law of 1901 the court had no jurisdiction over questions of law in my case, and on the further ground that I refuse to litigate certain questions of alleged and assumed facts which I claim have, as yet, not been legally charged against me in the state of New Hampshire, and that I cannot legally be deprived of my liberty for refusing to voluntarily go into court for the purpose of disputing allegations that have not previously been laid to my charge."

"(c) If the allegation that one Marie Shinburn had broken from the New Hampshire state prison in 1866 is true, then it should have been proved by legal evidence before my commitment to the state prison; and now I refuse to take part in any proceeding that would afford the state an opportunity to prove the breaking of the state prison in 1866, and then lay the fact to my charge, because such a proceeding might prejudice my future claim of damages for false imprisonment, and for the additional reason that it lies within the power of the state to put me on my trial before a jury where all the facts involved in my case would come up for consideration, and that this habeas corpus action has for object to fore such a trial."

"(d) In respect to the habeas corpus action inaugurated on my behalf in your honor's court about a year ago, I beg to state that my counsel conducted my case contrary to my instructions, wherefore I was compelled in my own interest, to withdraw my petition.

"Wherefore I humbly pray your honor to consider favorably this, my sworn to petition and to cite the warden of the state prison, Mr. Scott, to produce my body before your honor, and to order my discharge."

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

Indiana, Pa., June 8.—Shortly after daylight today a body of striking miners headed by a brass band marched from Anita mines in Jefferson county to the village of Ernest to receive one of the mine officials expected from Punxsutawney. On the way to the station the marchers encountered a detail of 12 members of the state constabulary. As they passed a member of the band fired his revolver at the troops. No one was struck, but the constabulary immediately retaliated with a volley from their carbines. When the smoke cleared eight strikers were lying on the ground and the others fled precipitately down the hill. Two were killed and six badly wounded. All is now quiet and no more trouble at this time is apprehended.

Washington, June 8.—In order that as many officers as possible may be present for duty at the maneuver camps of instruction which it is proposed to establish during the summer leaves of absence will not be granted to officers of the army between July 1 and Sept. 30 next, except for urgent reasons specially set forth in the application.

New Haven, Conn., June 8.—Several of the Knights of Columbus who attended the national convention here this week left for their homes today, although many of them remained over for the exemplification of the fourth degree which will take place in Music Hall at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon. This evening there was a full dress parade of all four-legged members and the busy week of the Knights ended with a banquet at the Pequot House in Morris Cove. The morning was taken up in sight seeing.

Lewiston, Me., June 8.—President Gompers of the National Federation of Labor, who created a sensation by an attack upon Congressman Charles E. Littlefield of this district at the annual meeting of the Maine State Federation of Labor last night, left his home in Washington today to announce his intention to come to Maine during the election campaign this fall and take the stump for Daniel J. McGillicuddy, who was nominated at the Democratic congressional convention yesterday. The regular business was taken up at today's sessions of the federation, including reports of the unions and demands for extension and work.

Carson, N. H., June 8.—The mangled body of James E. Hunter, a miner employed in the service steam mill, was found beside the tracks to Boston and Maine railroad a short distance below this village today. It is thought that he lay down in the track and was struck by the midnight express. He was about thirty-five years of age and leaves a widow.

Washington, June 8.—The president today signed the deafered alcohol bill.

Washington, June 8.—In reply to an inquiry from Representative Hinshaw of Nebraska, Representative Mann of Illinois has made an emphatic statement to the house that so far as he knew it was the intention of the house to consider and pass a pure food bill and he had no doubt it would become a law at this session.

Fitchburg, Mass., June 8.—Former Congressman F. Coolidge died at his home here today at the age of 61 years from pneumonia. He represented the old eleventh Congress district from 1881 to 1883 and had served in the state legislature. A widow, son and daughter survive.

Anaconda, Mont., June 8.—One of the most serious accidents in the history of coal mining in Montana has occurred in the mines of the Northern Pacific at Rocky Fork, near Red Lodge, Carbon county. Eight men are dead, all victims of the white lung that filled the corridors of the mine after the fire which started on Wednesday. Their bodies have been recovered, but the story of the work of rescue parties is a tale of bravery and heroic self-sacrifice.

PROBATE COURT

The following business was transacted at Tuesday's session of probate court held in Derry in addition to that already reported:

Wills Proved—Of David W. Morgan, Exeter; Rosalie F. Morgan executrix; James R. Connell, Portsmouth; Annie J. Connell, executrix.

Administration Granted—in estate of Isabella Ela, Londonderry, David W. Ela, administrator.

Accounts Settled—in estates of Peter French, Kingston; Elizabeth H. Jaques, North Hampton.

Accounts Filed—in estates of Mary O. Long, Exeter; Mary McDonald Exeter, with private claim; Jeremiah C. Ordway, Plaistow; Lucinda Carter, Londonderry; James W. Morton, Exeter.

Inventories Approved—in estate of Jane Booker, South Hampton; John A. Morrison, Raymond.

Receipts Filed—in estates of Elizabeth H. Jaques, North Hampton; Caverley Knowles, Northwood; Thomas P. Lake, Hampton; Luther M. Mason, Raymond; Andrew J. Beck, Portsmouth; Martha J. Cochran, Windham.

License Returned—for sale of real property, estate of John J. Burger Derry.

Filed—Petitions for license to sell real property, estate of Abram F. Brown, Fremont; for adoption of Mary G. Sweeney, Portsmouth; for administration, estate of Lucretia R. Whittemore, Portsmouth.

Notice Filed—By commissioner, estate of Charles H. Smith, Newmarket.

Guardians Appointed—Frederick E. Woodbury over Blanche Woodbury Salem; Henry Noyes over Lavinia J. Noyes, Hampstead.

Probate court will be held in Exeter next Tuesday.

CALIFORNIA EXCURSION

Do you wish to make a thirty day trip to California, through the Yellowstone Park, including all expenses? The party is personally conducted. The rate \$285.00 from Boston; corresponding rates from your station. If you don't want the whole trip, write us what you do want, and we will figure it out for you. Geo. L. Williams, N. E. A. C. M. & St. P. Ry., 368 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES

Following are the conveyances of real estate of local interest in the county of Rockingham for the week ending June 6, as recorded in the registry of deeds:

Kingston—Mary J. Donahue, Kensington, to Charles E. Cogswell land and buildings, \$1.

New Castle—Alice D. Ball to William D. Turner, Brookline, Mass., land, \$1.

Newmarket—Charles P. Haines to Herbert R. Haines, land and buildings, \$1.

Portsmouth—Portsmouth Savings Bank to George W. Ham, land on Abbot street, \$500; Frank Fuller New York, et al., to Arthur R. Well, New York, et al., rights in premises 18 and 20 Bow street, \$250.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES ELECTED

The board of trustees of the State Odd Fellows' Home in Concord has elected the following officers: John A. Glidden, Dover, pres; Charles E. Palmer, Concord, vice pres and manager; Frank A. Rawson, Newport, clerk; Henry A. Farrington, Manchester, treas.

NO MAN STRONGER THAN HIS STOMACH.

The celebrated Dr. Abernethy of London was firmly of the opinion that disorders of the stomach were the most prolific source of human ailments in general. A recent medical writer says "every feeling, emotion and affection reports at the stomach (through the system of nerves) and the stomach is affected accordingly. It is the vital center of the body." He continues, "so we may be said to live by the stomach." He goes on to show that the stomach is the vital center of the body. He says "the function of digestion in its several stages is to prepare the food in forms which are suitable to be added to the structure, meaning the structure of our bodies. He continues, "every physical action from simple breathing, thinking and circulating of the blood to the most active bodily exertion wears out portions of the structure (of our bodies) and they become dead and so require to be taken away speedily. Much of the food which we take, and especially when unwholesome or in excess, adds to the waste material, and when it has undergone chemical changes it is still more mischievous." Then he goes on to the effect that the nervous system prompts every part of the circulating system. He says "it gives its message every moment to the infinite number of glands and follicles to unload themselves of waste material so that the current of blood may carry it away."

"When these two processes of nutrition and excretion are thus carried on with equal assiduity we are in health, but when this equilibrium does not exist there comes disorder and disease. The common form of such derangement is indigestion or dyspepsia. The function of nutrition is interrupted and all the operations which depend upon it go wrong. Under these conditions it has a way of appearing in other types of disorder. Many of these often mislead physicians. Other parts of the organism are likely to be involved, and we may find consumption, kidney complaint, hepatic (liver) disorders, hysteria, and even mental alienation (derangement)." He says "it may be observed that deranged persons have a woe-be-gone expression, offensive breath, irregular action of the bowels, hallucinations and other like conditions of dyspepsia."

The foregoing is no doubt a rational view of the sad havoc worked in the human system by indigestion and dyspepsia, torpid liver and kindred derangements, which are generally associated with or followed by many other diseases of diverse appearance, but all depending upon the weak and disordered stomach. Cure the stomach weakness and you cure all these diseases and derangements.

For weak stomachs and the consequent indigestion or dyspepsia, and the multitude of various diseases which result therefrom, no medicine can be better suited as a curative agent than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The Golden Seal root, Stone root, Mandrake root and Black Cherry bark are all recommended by such eminent authorities as Dr. Bartholow, Dr. Sage's Catarrhi Kennedy, used according to the directions which accompany the same.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure biliousness, sick and bilious headache, dizziness, costiveness, or constipation of the bowels, loss of appetite, coated tongue, sour stomach, windy belches, "heartburn," pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in plain English; or, Medicine Simplified, 1008 pages, over 700 illustrations, paper-bound, sent for 21 one-cent stamps, the cost of mailing only.

John King, author of the "AMERICAN DISPENSATORY"; Prof. John M. Seiden, Cloth-bound ten cent stamps more, \$1 in der, late of Cincinnati; Dr. William Balfour, author of Paine's Epitomy of fallo, N. Y.

FOR ME!

FRANK JONES

Portsmouth, N. H.

ALES

The Kind That They Try to Imitate—But Always Fail

For Fifty Years No Competitor
Has Been Able to Put An Article
Out to Compete With Our

Lively Ale

It Has That Creamy Look—It Reaches The Spot.

THE ALE

That Never Fails to Satisfy

If Your Dealer Doesn't Have It, Write

THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.

Portsmouth, N. H.

Free Trial Residence Telephones

The TELEPHONE Runs Your Errands.

The TELEPHONE Saves Your Carfare.

The TELEPHONE Does Your Shopping.

The TELEPHONE Calls the Doctor.

The TELEPHONE Calls the Police.

The TELEPHONE Calls the Firemen.

For Particulars of Free Trial Offer,
Call Manager,

Portsmouth Exchange,
New England

Telephone and Telegraph Co.

Free Trial Residence Telephones

COMMERCIAL CLUB WHISKY.

A Pure Beverage, Especially Adapted For Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS.

Thomas Loughlin Islington Street
AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH.

Our Line For Spring

Includes A Fine Assortment Of

Foreign and Domestic

Suitings

in Plain and Fancy

in all the

Leading Shades

Clays and Domestic Serges,

Unfinished Worsted,

Cheviot, Vestments in

Wool and Silk

Cotton and Linen Duck.

MILITARY AND NAVAL TAILORING

CHARLES J. WOOD.

5 Pleasant Street.

Read The Herald And Keep Posted

THE WIDOW SPOILED IT.

Pensioner of Marshall Field Who Was Persuaded to Ask for a Raise.

Among the charities of the late Marshall Field was a pension list of persons to whom a stated sum was sent regularly each month. With these he was generous, but he disliked being imposed upon. One man, who had in some way impressed Mr. Field with his deserts, had a check each 30 days for \$25, relates Youth's Companion.

He had gone far from Mr. Field's memory, but remained on the list. His pension made him quite "an eligible party" in the circle in which he lived, and at last he yielded to the blandishments of his landlady, an elderly, prosperous widow, and married her.

"Now, Henry," she said to him next day, "we'll just be having your pay raised. You can't keep two as easily as you can one. Mr. Field is a rich man, and he will understand that You go down and tell him you need \$50 a month now."

Away went Henry, and after much argument and persuasion obtained access to the inner office of the great merchant, where he stated his case. Mr. Field became interested at once.

"A widow, eh?" he inquired, smiling. "Did she ask you—or you her?"

"Well, sir," stammered Henry, "I guess she did lead up to it."

"How old is she?"

"About 40, sir."

"Did she support herself?"

"Yes, sir. She has a big boarding house. I boarded with her. I do yet, in fact."

"Ah, yes," said Mr. Field. "So you want a raise, do you? Let me see—how much was your pension? Twenty-five dollars? Well, you won't have to pay any board now, so suppose we make it \$12.50? That will keep you in spending money."

TURKS' CRUELTY TO HORSES

Prefecture of the Ottoman Capital Will Take Steps to Restraining It.

A laudable decision has been arrived at by the prefecture of the Ottoman capital, with the view of protecting horses from misuse and ill-treatment, says the Constantinople correspondent of the London Lancet. The Turks are, on the whole, very kind to animals, and shield them from injury by every possible means. At almost every Turkish house in Stamboul there is to be found a small receptacle where water is poured in every day for the use of the innumerable street dogs. A Mussuman, building his dwelling place, rarely forgets to attach some contrivance for sheltering birds, pigeons, sparrows, etc.

I am assured that a cabman who overruns a dog, heedlessly enjoying its dolce far niente in the middle of the street, has to pay a fine of several piastres, while the sultan is believed to spend a large sum on the feeding of the numerous canine scavengers around his kiosks and palaces. There are, however, a good many employers of horse labor who use their animals in a cruel or thoughtless manner.

To prevent this the employment of senile, debilitated or diseased horses has been forbidden. Municipal agents will have difficulty in Constantinople in insuring that the measure is strictly adhered to—that the load never exceeds the amount proportionate to the horse's strength, and so on—but, anyhow, the spirit which has influenced the new enactment is laudable.

WANTED MINOR DETAILS.

The Audience Was Sympathetic and Interrogated the Able Lecturer.

The lecturer was talking on the "Influence of Surroundings."

"There was an Englishman," he said, "who went to Australia and sought his fortune in the bush. He was quite alone and yet every night before he ate his frugal meal he put on evening clothes so that he would remember he was a gentleman."

"One moment," said a thin youth in the back part of the room. "I would like to ask if the gentleman wore a dinner coat with conventional swallowtails?"

Before the startled lecturer could reply another questioner faced him.

"Kindly let us know," said this new secker for information, "if the Englishman wore a black or white tie."

The lecturer gasped.

"Another thing," said a third questioner, "did the gentleman affect any jewelry, and if so, were his shirt studs pearls or roman gold?"

Then a fourth man arose.

"Were his patent leathers laced or buttoned?" he shouted.

The fourth man was thrust aside.

"Were his cuffs round-cornered, and did he wear a crush hat?" he belched.

"And spats" screeched the sixth man.

And in the confusion which followed this last query the lecturer took his hat and fled.

FRENCHMAN'S QUEER STEED.

It is reported from Paris that an ingenious inhabitant of Monthucon, in France, has tamed a wild boar, which he cangit young in the forest, and now drives it in a small gig or "boar chaise," with intense gratification and enjoyment. The animal between shafts is said to appear more eccentric than stylish.

A DIFFERENCE.

What constitutes a good dog in a show is vastly different from that which makes a good dog in the house.

FLOWERS FED ON DRUGS.

Medical Potions Administered to Plants to Force Their Growth.

Experiments in the horticultural department of Cornell university are said to have demonstrated the fact that plants can be forced to grow with the aid of drugs, and can be made to mature in far less time than it takes to develop naturally, says the Indianapolis State. The plants are fed on ether or other medical potion for 24 or 36 hours, until they are thoroughly permeated with the fumes. Then they grow with the greatest rapidity. Easter lilies treated thus have put out magnificent blooms in a night, and narcissus flowers have doubled their size after a few hours treatment.

Could anything be more dreadful? Could there be any more effective way of destroying the sentiment that belongs to flowers? As it is now, the forcing process of the hothouse, which increases the size of blossoms, adds correspondingly to the natural fragility, and in many cases lessens their original fragrance, takes something from the spiritual charm that belongs by right to those "stars that in earth's firmament do shine," and that everyone feels in some measure.

"Flowers are words that even a child may understand," says a poet; and George Eliot asks: "Is there not soul beyond utterance, half nymph, half child, in those delicate petals which glow and breathe about the centers of deep color?" Flowers have a language of love and hope and cheer; they "preach to us if we will hear."

COLLEGE YELLS EMBALMED

Canned "Rah-Rahs" Would Be a Great Treat A Few Centuries Hence.

Some thoughtful Austrian has induced the Imperial Academy of Sciences of that empire to secure photographic records of the numerous languages and dialects of Austria-Hungary. These records to be canned and sealed, as it were, for the enlightenment and delectation of future generations. The idea was so good that the academy has seen fit to extend it. Examples of languages and music have been secured in New Guinea and in certain sections of India. A party of scientists equipped for this research was sent to Australia last summer and another party is to start for Greenland at an early date. All these records are to be given to special archive phonographs and carefully stored away.

While the field for this form of collecting is widening, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, it might be pertinently suggested that the American college yell should be included in these interesting archives. To some people the vigorous "rah-rah's" and other exuberant syllables in use by the young collegians would prove fully as interesting as the heathenish gutters and tom-tomming of the New Guinea savages, or the Sanskrit chants of the Hindostanese. So let the addition be made as complete as possible, with due cognizance of the "Hoo-rah ki-rah!" of our own Case school and the "O Sketle!" of our Western Reserve.

OLD-TIME PIANO PLAYING.
Not Much Like the Pace That Is Set by the Players of Today.

In these infant days of the twentieth century the pianist stands next to the singer among the princes of the musical world, writes W. J. Henderson, in the Atlantic. But it was not always so. The singer was the first to mount the public throne and reign with the specter of sweetened sound. Next came the violinist, and after him the virtuosi of wind instruments. Early concert programmes show the names of singers, but not of manipulators of the keyboard.

The concert pianist of to-day, sweeping the keyboard of his grand and the heart strings of his hearers with sinewy hands, emerged slowly from the bumble state of poor dependent, creeping with anxious offerings to the door of his princely patron. It was not till almost the middle of the eighteenth century that the performance of solo feats on the harpsichord began to attract public attention and to form the substance of concerts.

WOMEN GRAPE PICKERS.
The women of the grape pickers are picturesque in California. There is just a dash of Indian to give color to the cheek, a touch of Spanish, and just a suspicion of the old blood that built the wonderful cities ages ago in lower Mexico, making a combination attractive to the lover of the picturesque. Dark hair, flashing black eyes, intelligent faces, perfect courtesy, intelligence that but needs suggestion to lead to higher grades, indeed, one could not look at these pickers, these girls, as the tenderfoot called them, picking grapes to see that it required no clothes and environment to make a remarkable change.—Charles Frederic Holder, in the Outing Magazine.

Will Carry 4,150 Passengers.
The Kaiserin Auguste Victoria has a length of over 700 feet and is 78 feet beam. She will carry 550 passengers in first class, 350 in second class, 300 in third class, and 2,300 in her steerage, so that with her crew of 650 officers and men she will have room for 4,150 souls. Her cargo holds will have a capacity of 16,000 tons of freight.

Too Often Succeeds.
The more desperate, abandoned and notorious the criminal the harder his lawyer always works to turn him loose on society again.—Chicago Tribune.

DOG TROUBLES RAILROAD.

Likes Woolly West, Escapes from Car and Avoids Capture for Long Time.

One bow-legged pup, with a lengthy pedigree and an adventurous spirit, has been the cause of more gray hairs to the baggage men, telegraph operators and station masters of the Union Pacific during the last three weeks than have ever been caused by their reflections upon past sins. The animal in question is a \$1,000 prize Boston terrier, owned by Lynn Sutton of Seattle.

Some three weeks ago he was placed in charge of Bob Schmalling, train baggage master, and started on his way to the coast. Being from Boston, his Barkies was intensely interested in everything which smacked of the wild and woolly west, and when the train stopped at Cheyenne he surveyed the town through the door of the car with every expression of animated pleasure. "How refreshingly picture-que," said he to himself. "There is nothing in Schopenhauer at all like it. Were it not for these irksome bonds I really believe a tour of exploration would be productive of both pleasure and profit."

Thus cogitating, he hastily chewed at the rope which bound him until it separated and gave him his liberty, whereupon he eluded the baggage man and joyfully departed to make his acquaintance with the life of the frontier. That started the trouble and wires have been hot ever since.

"Bulldog" billed to Seattle got loose at Cheyenne," wired Schmalling to Denver.

"Catch bulldog billed to Seattle," wired the local agent to the station master at Cheyenne.

"Bulldog" billed to Seattle declines to be caught," was the reply.

"Where is my bulldog that was shipped from Denver four days ago?" wired Mr. Sutton from Seattle to his friend, George Ady, local passenger agent of the Union Pacific.

"Bulldog" liked Cheyenne and got off there. Will try to convince him Seattle is a better town. Have patience," replied Mr. Ady.

At intervals the station master at Cheyenne reported by wire: "Have caught bulldog," only to follow it a few hours later with "Bulldog chewed his rope and got away again," until the local baggage agent began to lose weight and talk in his sleep.

Finally, in an unwary moment, the cause of all the trouble, allowed himself to be captured, fastened with a heavy piece of telephone wire and shipped back to Denver. Here he arrived and was rebuffed through to his master, dirty, thin and tired, but still enthusiastic over the west.

FREE COFFEE FOR THE MEN
Railway Employees of Baden Served with Hot Drink by the Companies.

During the last summer and winter the officials of the Baden railroads inaugurated the practice of serving hot coffee to their employees at the expense of the management of the railroads or at the expense of the government. The experiment has been attended with gratifying results. The consumption of alcoholic drinks has materially decreased as a result of the practice and the efficiency of the workmen has increased. It has been observed that the employees have performed their various duties more cheerfully and have been more faithful in the discharge of the same.

This has been especially noticeable among the workmen in the various freight departments. The powers of endurance notably increased. There were also fewer accidents to the employes, as they had better command of their faculties. In consequence of the beneficial results from the experiment the railroad officials have decided to serve hot nonalcoholic drinks to the employes on all the Baden railroads during the present winter.

The practice of serving hot coffee and meat broth to the employes of the Prussian railroads has been in practice for some time in the freight department, especially where the men are obliged to make long runs. On some lines hot and cold drinks are sold to employes at the reasonable price of two pence (one-half cent) per portion of coffee or tea or for a bottle of mineral water. On some of the lines in Germany the employes have been forbidden to take any alcoholic drinks while on duty.

In consequence of the increased number of English and French speaking tourists the railway employes in Bavaria, such as station masters, ticket collectors, guards and porters, are obliged to learn English and French in order to facilitate travel during the tourist season. Scholarships are to be given to those who make the most progress and the successful student will be sent at the expense of the railway management for a holiday in England to complete his studies.

Sheriff or Tramp.
The town of Newport, Me., was at one time the proud possessor of a county sheriff who was death on tramps. This man, whose name was George Cole, had the reputation of being the slackest for miles around in regard to dress. One night, having heard that there were tramps about the railway station, Cole gathered up a few men and went to investigate. A freight car door was opened and Cole entered. He struck a match and discovered that the car contained about a dozen "weary ones." As he stood there holding the match a sleepy-eyed wanderer blinked up at him and remarked: "Youse'll have to go into the next car, pard; we're all full here."—Boston Herald.

Enormous Growth of the System—Fast Encroaching on Steam Traction.
Electricity on Railways.

It is now 18 years since an electric motor propelled the first street car through the streets of Richmond, Va. As time passed this motor became the propelling force of the suburban lines, then of the interurban and recently there have been many electric roads constructed to parallel the steam lines. The more general use of this motor is due to the fact that the old 15-horsepower motor has been superseded by motors having from 400 to 500 horsepower.

The enormous growth of the electric railways, therefore, has led many steam railroads to utilize the latest system and practically every trunk line railroad company has already begun the installation of electricity on its lines, or is making preparations to do so in the immediate future.

Of the largest steam systems it is noteworthy that the New York Central railroad is equipping its main line with an electric system to run trains from the Grand Central depot in New York city up into the state of New York as far as Albany. At a recent meeting of the directors it was decided to issue millions of additional stock to be used in extending their lines in New York by electric roads.

ROADS AND ROAD MAKING.

Enormous Growth of the System—Fast Encroaching on Steam Traction.

OLD ROADS IN CALIFORNIA.

The Success Attained Should Lead to More General Adoption.

The oiling of roads and streets in California first began to attract particular attention about seven years ago, when petroleum oil was used in Los Angeles County. In a small way in 1898, and more in 1899, followed by San Bernardino County in 1899, says a writer in Good Roads Magazine.

The first use of oil on roads had for its object the laying of dust, which was almost unbearable during the long dry summers of California. It was used for this purpose instead of water, sufficient quantities of the latter being difficult to obtain in some sections, and it was thought that the oil would have a more lasting effect, and so be more effective and economical for this purpose. It was found to be an excellent dust layer. All grades of oil were used, from high gravity, containing but a small quantity of asphaltum, and charged with water and sediment to heavy oil, free from water, and very rich in asphaltic base. No attempt was made to begin to obtain a hard, smooth surface road. The idea was to mix the oil with the natural loose surface dirt of the road in sufficient quantity to make it heavy, so that the dust would not rise. It was thought it would be a waste of material to use oil on a loose, sandy road, that it would simply sink into sand and disappear, and if used on a hard surface like macadam it would not penetrate but run into the gutters. Even the parties who claimed to be the discoverers of the use of oil have a patent on its use (who have never been able to substantiate their claim), said that there must be a loose covering of at least one inch in depth on the road to mix with the oil.

One of the first things to be noticed, was that the larger the percentage of asphaltum in the oil, the firmer it made the surface of the road, and so the better the results. Another was that if the oil was worked in deep, especially in a clayey soil, it made a spongey roadbed that was very heavy for hauling over; and that the oiled layer became rutted and ridged and very uneven. There are miles of just such roads in California to-day. Teamsters condemn them, and they are very unsatisfactory, on account of their unevenness, for even light rigs. It was found that sandy and gravelly surfaces absorbed the oil readily and became very hard if heavy asphaltic oil was used; that even loose drift sand, while it took a large quantity of oil, put on in a number of applications, and considerable time to set and harden, could be converted into a smooth, hard-surfaced roadbed. But an absorbent, hard compacted gravel surface, it was found, made an ideal oiled road, when a heavy asphaltic liquid was used. This led up to the use of this kind of oil upon macadam roads, and now we are building, what we call, "liquid asphalt" roads and streets; giving careful attention to all details of carefully preparing the sub-grade, putting down the crushed rock layers, filler, etc., and thoroughly compacting this base to a hard, smooth, properly shaped surface, to receive the oiled or rather, asphaltic covering; and obtaining a result that is very similar to the regulation asphalt pavement; hard, but not quite so hard and smooth as the latter, but furnishing better footing for the horse, a surface that does not get slippery in wet weather, a surface that is slightly elastic, very pleasant to travel over, and which effectively preserves the macadam base below.

The construction of this "Asphalted Macadam" road or street involves the careful building of the macadam base, according to the most approved specifications for this work, attention being given to proper drainage and to the crowning of the surface.

It must be remembered that this base supports the load that goes over it, and that the super-imposed asphalted layer is of comparatively thin, slightly elastic, protective covering that takes the surface wear.

Abolishing the Dust nuisance.
Many cures for dust annoyance have been suggested, as the sprinkling of our roads with crude oil and different solutions of absorbent salts. These will prevent the dust, but are too expensive to be generally used. Our remedy, therefore, would be a strict enforcement of the speed limit, the abolition of armored tires, chain tires, and blowers, and a sprinkling of all our improved roads early in the morning and late in the evening. This would preserve the roads and would reduce the cost of repairs very materially, at the same time giving us a better, smoother and more dustless surface than we now enjoy.

REDUCTION ON BUTTER.

Best

Vermont Creamery Butter

25c lb.

AT THE

AMES' BUTTER AND TEA STORE,

35 Congress Street,

PORSCMOUTH, N. H.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Quicker Time

to Colorado

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Two fast trains daily Chicago to Colorado via the Rock Island, only one night enroute.

Leaving La Salle

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

Established Sept. 23, 1884.

Published every evening. Sundays and holidays excepted.

Terms, \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance, 50 cents a month, 2 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.

Communications should be addressed

F. W. Hartford, Editor.

HERALD PUBLISHING CO., PUBLISHERS.

Portsmouth, N. H.

Telephone 37-2.

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H., Postoffice as second class mail matter.

For Portsmouth
and
Portsmouth's Interests.

You want local news? Read The Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1906.

TUCKER

Tucker's fate is sealed. The last ray of hope has vanished. A felon's death awaits him, after many months of alternating hope and despair. Nothing more can be done for the man convicted of the murder of Mabel Page. The fight for his life has ended.

The story of Tucker forms a dramatic chapter in criminal history. From the moment of his arrest until Gov. Guild closed the door of hope in his face, the various phases of the case have been followed with breathless interest.

The young man has had and now has thousands of well-wishers. Great numbers of people are still unconvinced of his guilt. It must be borne in mind, however, that Gov. Guild would certainly not have refused to commute Tucker's sentence had he not felt absolutely certain that he was guilty. Had he felt that there was any reasonable doubt, he would not have denied a petition signed by so many thousands of people.

Now that the end is so near at hand, the wisest thing to do is to accept without further question the decisions of those who have had the opportunity to hear and carefully weigh all the evidence. No convicted man ever had more done in his behalf. The highest authorities have all agreed upon one verdict. Therefore, let the matter rest.

MR. ROOSEVELT AND HIS CRITICS

There seems to be a disposition in many quarters to criticise President Roosevelt for making public the packing-house report. Why? The answer given is that it will injuriously affect commerce and trade. Suppose it does. Commercial considerations are not the only ones and the welfare of the people as a whole should not be entirely overlooked.

Of course, the packers pathetically urged Mr. Roosevelt not to give the report to the people. What else could be expected of them? The very fact that they were so anxious to escape publicity proves that they had something to hide. If they were innocent, they would not have feared the revelations of the investigators.

Fear is expressed that the people will refuse to eat Western meats. Very likely they will. In truth, it would be rather surprising if they didn't. It is their right and their duty to protect themselves and their right, also to know under what conditions the food offered for their tables is prepared.

The President seems to have done no more than his plain duty. We praise him for doing it because so many men fail and some men criticise because they object to fearlessness in public officials.

Is it not true that many of those who condemn Mr. Roosevelt's action in this matter would have been his harshest critics if he had taken the opposite course?

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

Sing in joyous measure,
And do it while you may;
Sorrow may be with you,
At a later day!

There will be charges and denials, but the sale of diseased canned meats will emulate Tennyson's brook.

Some people have so pronounced a mania for centenary celebrations that they almost deserve to be called centenarians.

The people of the United States are more interested in how to pronounce the name than in the doings of Russia's erratic donna.

A deer recently gave birth to twins joined as were the Siamese. They were like the device on the wedding ring: "A pair of h(e)arts united."

There is a power of consolation in reading Young, when we find him saying: "Man's rich with little, when his judgment's true."

A Mrs. Ruge tells us that the first pair of trousers was made in Egypt in the year 3000 B. C. And they took so well that the tailors have been doing a rushing business in that line ever since.

Wu Ting Fang, former Chinese minister to the United States, is engaged in codifying the laws of his country. It would be a good idea if his government put someone at work to enforce them.

Some people right here in Portsmouth go to church Sunday forenoon come home and give their neighbors a popular (?) concert on a graphophone all the afternoon, and then think their chances good for entering the kingdom of heaven.

Another good argument for Senator Gallinger's subsidy bill is found in the Concord Monitor:

"A new ocean greyhound has been added to the transatlantic fleet. Of course it's the biggest, ever. And, equally of course, it flies a foreign flag—because it gets a subsidy."

A tramp of unique genius has been found in New Jersey. When caught in a schoolhouse he was engaged in heating water to take a bath and entertained his captors by doing intricate problems in algebra on the blackboard. One of such habits and accomplishments could have had no standing in the fraternity of hoboes.—Portland Advertiser.

The wonder to us is what sort of New Jerseyites his captors could have been to be interested in intricate algebra problems.

IVY TEMPLE

Held A Whist Party In K. G. E. Hall
Last Evening

Ivy Temple, Ladies of the Golden Eagle, held a whist party with eleven tables in K. G. E. Hall on Friday evening:

Ladies' first, silver orange spoon, Pearl Wright; ladies' second, silver olive fork, May Critchett.

Gents' first, foot rest, Phillip Sanders; gents' second, shaving mirror, Leslie Whitehouse.

Sandwiches and coffee were served.

Noble Templar Merle Higgins was general chairman, Charles W. Haussom was chairman of the committee on whist, and Mrs. Jennie Dow was head of the committee on refreshments.

UNION REBEKAH LODGE

To Hold A Strawberry Festival On
Tuesday, June 19

The net profits to Union Rebekah Lodge by its recent female minstrel performance was \$133.31.

This lodge is to have a strawberry festival and dance in the hall on Tuesday evening, June 19.

GO TO CHRIST CHURCH TOMORROW

The branches of the Odd Fellows' fraternity are to attend services at Christ Church on Sunday evening by invitation of the rector, Rev. C. L. Brine, and will march there in a body.

SIGN OF SPRING

Now is the time to have your lawn mower overhauled and put in first class condition. Every mower is ground by a practical mechanic on an especially made machine, which leaves no guess work nor standing grass. All work will receive the same careful attention it did last year.

FRANK S. SEYMOUR,

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. WINLLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children's teething. It sooths the child, softens the gums, relieves all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

OUR EXCHANGES

Shipwrecked Hopes

Sometimes world-weary hearts will turn
To a land where ghosts of their youth abide.
A land where sunset memories glow,
And shipwrecked hopes drift in with the tide.
Where sad eyes strain through the Straits of Death
For a Ship that sailed to an Unknown Sea.
Laden with laughter and love and faith,
Bringing answer to wistful prayer:
Joy or Sorrow for days to be.

But never the brave Hope-Ship comes home.
Nor ever, out of the darkened west,
Gleam of a far white sail shines fair.
Alas, we stand on a wide gray beach,
With empty hearts where a joy has been,
And outstretched hands that groping reach
For the shipwrecked hopes that the tide brings in.
—Marie Conway Oemler, in Watson's Magazine for June.

Charlie's A Healthy Moth

They do say that Charles M. Schwab is bucking the tiger again at Monte Carlo and astonishing the natives by his high play at roulette. It was believed to be that sort of thing which cost him the presidency of the United States Steel corporation, but the candle ever has a fatal fascination for the moth.—Portland Press.

Don't Like His Kind There

A "Holy Jumper" has been fined \$50 in a Maine court for abuse of a young girl. This "Holy Jumper" does well to keep this side of Mason's and Dixon's line. Down south there are plenty of places where a mob would cheerfully hang him from a telegraph pole.—Salem News.

As Recently As That?

Old Subscriber—You are mistaken. It was 1901, not 1903, that a healthy cow was supposed to have been slaughtered in a Chicago packing house.—Dover Democrat.

He Holds The Belt

At this stage of the game Mr. Bryan is the champion long-distance candidate for off-season endorsements.—Washington Star.

Anything May Happen

Addicks is said to have "complete confidence" in his election to the United States senate this time. Considering what other states are doing in this line it would not be so surprising.—Atlanta Constitution.

Statistics Wanted

Four thousand telegrams of protest against the anti-pass section of the rate bill were received in one day at Washington. It would be interesting to know how many of these were sent on a frank.—Concord Monitor.

THE MAGAZINES

The Smart Set

In the July number of The Smart Set a host of entertaining stories will be found. The novelette, in particular, will prove interesting reading. It is called "The Purple Border", and is written by Beatrix Denarest Lloyd, a young writer of rare promise.

The short stories are varied and uniformly excellent. William Hamilton Osborne, in "The Writ of Habeas Corpus", has told with much skill a tale which reads like a chapter from real life. "When the Girls Came Out to Play," by Dorothea Deakin, is a bright, light comedy, just the thing for a Summer day. "A Matter of Habit", by Ludwig Lewisohn is a powerful study of a woman and an egoist of whom she became enamored. "The Final Hour" by Katherine Metcalf Root, is the story of an actress whose maternal instinct has been warped, but is at length made whole and clean. The essay, by Richard Duffy, is entitled "Bohemia New York." With quiet humor, Mr. Duffy describes that enchanting land, Bohemia, but there is much thought back of his light jesting.

Poems by Florence Wilkinson, Mabel Earle, Ernest McGaffey, J. J. Bell and others complete a most distinguished issue of this magazine.

Watson's

Watson's Magazine for June opens with the editor's foreword to his promised "Life and Times of Andrew Jackson." In his fluent, graphic style he gives a preliminary sketch of the man, and the period that he purposed to describe. There follow Mr. Watson's regular editorials, which are marked by his habitual vivacity and wit. Other articles in the number are, "The Abuse of the Homestead Law", by Hughes J.

Every woman knows that a polished table collects so much dust in a day that she can write her name on it.

The same thing happens to a soda cracker exposed to the air—sufficient reason for buying Uneeda Biscuit the only soda cracker. Perfectly protected in a dust tight, moisture proof package.

5¢

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY



CLIPPED SHRUB QUARTER SIZES

CLOUTIER, PEABODY & CO.

MAKERS OF CLINTON AND SCHROEDER SHREWS

WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE,
WANTED, TO LET, LOST
FOUND, ETC. . . .

One Cent a Word.

For Each Insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK
40 CENTS.

THE SAME OLD GUNS

Adjutant General A. D. Ayling received a telegram on Friday afternoon from the Rock Island arsenal in Illinois, stating that the guns for the First New Hampshire battery had not been shipped yet, writes a Concord correspondent. This means that the battery will come to Concord week after next with old brass guns that have made the trip up through Suncook so many years. No reason is stated for the delay and the adjutant general, who received the way bills of the guns over a month ago, is at a loss to understand just what has happened. It may be stated, however, that when the equipment does arrive the battery will be even better equipped than it expects, as the harness equipment includes extras and the outfit is complete for a larger organization than the battery is or probably ever will be.

FREIGHT WRECK AT SALEM

A freight wreck on the Boston and Maine railroad near Salem, this state, on Friday, resulted in the destruction of nearly twenty box and flat cars. No one was hurt, but traffic was considerably delayed.

WHYTE SUCCEEDS GORMAN

William Pinkney Whyte of Baltimore former governor of Maryland, has been appointed by Gov. Elwin Warfield of that state to succeed Arthur Rue Gorman, whose death recently occurred, in the United States Senate.

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office.

ch18tf

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office.

chal5tf

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office.

chal5tf

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office.

chal5tf

ELECTRIC motor for sale. Inquire at this office.

M9chtf

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Owing to the urgent solicitation of many who have witnessed their marvellous public "shows" in Portsmouth, Prof. and Mrs. Zelnar have consented to remain in this city for a few days longer and open parlors for the benefit of those who wish to consult them pertaining to their business. Such a visit will be of great interest and good of life reading is unlike all others. It is the only reliable method practiced by the Hindoo "Adepti" in India. They simply look at you and tell you everything.

You need not say word.

Tell your mother's maiden name.

Tell you what you want to know.

Are you in trouble of any kind?

Are you sick or fatigued?

Are you out of employment?

Are you unhappy and discontented?

Is your business going wrong?

Do you want a change?

Is your home life a burden?

Do you want to get rid of it?

Do you want to gain control over others?

Do you want lost anything?

Do you want to locate an absent friend or relative?

Do you contemplate investments?

Are you having any law suits?

Do you want a safe adviser; one who can and will guide you right, will tell you what to do in difficult situations?

If you are in a position with these truly gifted mediumines will prove of inestimable value to you. You will find them reliable and trustworthy. The most sensitive and delicate instrument in the world. Their parlors and reception rooms are conveniently arranged. Special reduced prices on full life readings. Ladies \$1; gentlemen, \$2. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed or no charge will be made.

Cut out this ad. It will not appear every day.

Mercedes Aerie, Fraternal Order of Eagles, is contemplating moving from Rechabite Hall on Market street to Red Men's Hall on High street.

22 Pleasant St., Opposite Hotel Merrick.

Cut out this ad. It will not appear every day.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

84 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Office Hours—Until 8 a. m.; 2 to 4

and 7 to 8 p. m.

Mr. Carlisle Onseley-Smith,

Physician and Surgeon.



TUCKER'S DOOM

Black Shadow Of The Electric Chair

FALLS ABOUT CONDEMNED MAN'S CELL

Between Hours Of Midnight And Sunrise On Monday

ELECTRIC VOLTAGE WILL BE PASSED THROUGH MURDERER'S BODY

(BY TELEGRAPH)

Boston, June 8.—Tucker upon awakening this morning manifested great anxiety to know whether the governor had reached a decision. The prison officials, however, deemed it wise that he should hear the news from his legal advisers.

The death watch reported that the prisoner did not sleep soundly during the night, his restlessness several times attracting their attention.

Arrangements for Tucker's execution have been practically complete for some days. The death chamber is scarcely a dozen steps from the doors of Tucker's cell. Under the provisions of the sentence, the execution may take place at any time after midnight Saturday, the warrant reading that the man shall be put to death during the week of June 10. It has been customary, however, to let Sunday pass in the case of prisoner and carry out the law's penalty between midnight and sunrise of Monday. The law provides that the execution must come between the hours of midnight and sunrise of any day. Under these circumstances there seems to be general expectation that Tucker will be put to death shortly after midnight on Monday morning.

The Massachusetts law restricts the attendance at executions to a very small number. It permits the necessary officials of the prison to be present, three physicians, including the state prison medical adviser and the examining physician of the county in which the crime was committed, or others whom the warden may select in addition to the prison officials. The exact hour for the final act rests with the warden. When he reaches a decision he notifies those who are to attend to present themselves at the state prison at that time.

During the forenoon Chaplain Barnes of the state prison visited Tucker. The chaplain at the request of the warden refrained from telling Tucker of the governor's decision.

Prison Physician Joseph McLaughlin also called upon Tucker. He reported the young man to be "feeling well and in need of no medical attention."

Lawyer Vahey arrived at the prison shortly after 11 o'clock and Warden Bridges immediately conducted him to Tucker's cell.

Mr. Vahey was with Tucker a little over half an hour. Warden Bridges was present during the interview. Mr. Vahey told Tucker without equivocation that the governor's decision had not been in his favor. The significant news caused no visible emotion on the part of the accused man. Both Mr. Vahey and Warden Bridges agreed that Tucker was not moved beyond possibly a slight indication of nervousness. There was no indication of nervousness. There was no indication of his breaking down.

After Mr. Vahey had come into

SO MANY PEOPLE SPEAK

In the biggest terms of Dr-Zerta's Quick Pudding that you should give it a trial. There are numerous ways of preparing and serving it. For a pudding dessert add one quart of milk to contents of one package, bring to a boil, cool and serve with cream and sugar or any good pudding sauce. For baking pie, prepare according to directions on package, add two tablespoonsfuls of sugar and put in crust which has been baked. Cover with meringue made with the whites of two eggs. This is enough for two large or three small pies. For cake filling, prepare as above and spread between layers to the desired thickness. Five choice flavors—Lemon-Tapioca, Vanilla, Orange-Macaroon, Chocolate and Strawberry. All Groceries 10 cents. Order to-day.

PROPOSALS will be received at the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., until 12 M. June 10, and until 10 A. M. June 11, 1906, and until 10 A. M. June 12, 1906, and until 10 A. M. June 13, 1906, and until 10 A. M. June 14, 1906, and until 10 A. M. June 15, 1906, and until 10 A. M. June 16, 1906, and until 10 A. M. June 17, 1906, and until 10 A. M. June 18, 1906, and until 10 A. M. June 19, 1906, and until 10 A. M. June 20, 1906, and until 10 A. M. June 21, 1906, and until 10 A. M. June 22, 1906, and until 10 A. M. June 23, 1906, and until 10 A. M. June 24, 1906, and until 10 A. M. June 25, 1906, and until 10 A. M. June 26, 1906, and until 10 A. M. June 27, 1906, and until 10 A. M. June 28, 1906, and until 10 A. M. June 29, 1906, and until 10 A. M. June 30, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 1, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 2, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 3, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 4, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 5, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 6, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 7, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 8, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 9, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 10, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 11, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 12, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 13, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 14, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 15, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 16, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 17, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 18, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 19, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 20, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 21, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 22, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 23, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 24, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 25, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 26, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 27, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 28, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 29, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 30, 1906, and until 10 A. M. July 31, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 1, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 2, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 3, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 4, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 5, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 6, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 7, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 8, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 9, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 10, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 11, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 12, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 13, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 14, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 15, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 16, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 17, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 18, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 19, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 20, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 21, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 22, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 23, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 24, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 25, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 26, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 27, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 28, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 29, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 30, 1906, and until 10 A. M. August 31, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 1, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 2, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 3, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 4, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 5, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 6, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 7, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 8, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 9, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 10, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 11, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 12, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 13, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 14, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 15, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 16, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 17, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 18, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 19, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 20, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 21, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 22, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 23, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 24, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 25, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 26, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 27, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 28, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 29, 1906, and until 10 A. M. September 30, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 1, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 2, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 3, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 4, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 5, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 6, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 7, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 8, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 9, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 10, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 11, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 12, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 13, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 14, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 15, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 16, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 17, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 18, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 19, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 20, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 21, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 22, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 23, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 24, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 25, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 26, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 27, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 28, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 29, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 30, 1906, and until 10 A. M. October 31, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 1, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 2, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 3, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 4, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 5, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 6, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 7, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 8, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 9, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 10, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 11, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 12, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 13, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 14, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 15, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 16, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 17, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 18, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 19, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 20, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 21, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 22, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 23, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 24, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 25, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 26, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 27, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 28, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 29, 1906, and until 10 A. M. November 30, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 1, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 2, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 3, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 4, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 5, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 6, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 7, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 8, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 9, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 10, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 11, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 12, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 13, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 14, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 15, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 16, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 17, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 18, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 19, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 20, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 21, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 22, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 23, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 24, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 25, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 26, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 27, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 28, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 29, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 30, 1906, and until 10 A. M. December 31, 1906, and until 10 A. M. January 1, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 2, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 3, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 4, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 5, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 6, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 7, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 8, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 9, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 10, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 11, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 12, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 13, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 14, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 15, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 16, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 17, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 18, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 19, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 20, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 21, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 22, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 23, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 24, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 25, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 26, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 27, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 28, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 29, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 30, 1907, and until 10 A. M. January 31, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 1, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 2, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 3, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 4, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 5, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 6, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 7, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 8, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 9, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 10, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 11, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 12, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 13, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 14, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 15, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 16, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 17, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 18, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 19, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 20, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 21, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 22, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 23, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 24, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 25, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 26, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 27, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 28, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 29, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 30, 1907, and until 10 A. M. February 31, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 1, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 2, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 3, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 4, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 5, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 6, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 7, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 8, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 9, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 10, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 11, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 12, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 13, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 14, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 15, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 16, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 17, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 18, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 19, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 20, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 21, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 22, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 23, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 24, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 25, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 26, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 27, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 28, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 29, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 30, 1907, and until 10 A. M. March 31, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 1, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 2, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 3, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 4, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 5, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 6, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 7, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 8, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 9, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 10, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 11, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 12, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 13, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 14, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 15, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 16, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 17, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 18, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 19, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 20, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 21, 1907, and until 10 A. M. April 22, 1907, and

A New Hotel at the Old Stand

\$250,000 has just been

Renovating, Refurbishing,
and Redecorating the

HOTEL EMPIRE

Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St.
NEW YORK CITY.

Restaurant and Service U selected

Splendia Location

Most Modern Improvements

All expenses
transfer to door

Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes

Hotel Fronting on three streets

Electric Clocks, Telephones and
Automatic Lighting Devices
in every room

Moderate Rates

MUSIC

W. Johnson Quinn, Proprietor
Send for guide of New York-Free

Story of a Real Person.

The Diary of Nervy Ethel.

BY E. M. GOODMAN.

"You look," said my partner, "like a bird of paradise with the crop!" I had dined once with her, and attempted three polite conversational openings as we sat in a cozy corner between the schoolroom door and the conservatory, but nothing in her carefree deportment or murmured monosyllables had prepared me for this.

I recalled my thoughts from the taste places of detection which they were so painfully exploring, and prepared to answer a fool according to her.

"You are either a real person," I replied, "or an ill-brought-up young woman. Real persons are rare. There are only half-a-dozen or so in each generation. So the alternative is the more probable."

She did not take up the challenge; there was nothing of the hoyden about my partner. She continued the subject in a spirit of impartial inquiry.

"I think you must be mistaken about that," she remarked. "I know several real persons. Now, there is my maid. As a maid she is too bad not to be true. Her temper leaves much to be desired, and most persons would manage to sew better with a bone needle. But she is a real person, so I keep her. I should keep her even if she hit me with a hair-brush."

My partner was exceedingly well-turned-out, so either she had dressed herself, or she was an untruthful person. I resolved the question in silence till the girl said coolly:

"Yes, I dressed myself. Auntie particularly told me to look nice."

The conversation languished, but I was not bored. The next dance had begun and the schoolroom passage was deserted. I recalled the mental arithmetic lessons I had shared with my cousins before I went to Winchester preparatory. I remembered the hopeless blankness of forgetting the problem while one was only half-way towards the solution.

"Poor old man," she said softly, jerking her kind childish eyes rest on me a moment.

"I sat just behind you after the Lancers," she explained; "I was sitting out with your cousin Jim. He is a pig!" she paused and looked at me again with a gentlemanly air of apology.

"We heard what you said," she went on, "and what she said. And Jim, who is a pig, is going to chaff you about it. But I'm sorry—because we heard, and because of it, I know the real thing, you see," she said and smiled, and shrugged her shoulders, looking rather wistful; "and one's always sorry when it's wasted. Croop should be kept for common birds." She seemed to imagine I should not hear this.

Wednesday—An earthquake wouldn't be in it with what would happen if I passed a week without getting call-down. I believe the world would come to an end. It was all on account of Mr. Clark. I caught him on the fly this noon as he was passing to go up to the fourth floor. He didn't know that I had been changed. I was awful glad to see him. We chatted for quite a while and he was joshing me about how fickle I was in always having new jobs. He said he wondered if I was that fickle in everything—fellows, for instance. He got real personal. I guess the other girls got sore that I was having some attention and they must have put the floorwalker next.

At any rate, Mr. Smarty came over to me and said in a very insinuating way that he supposed I had a parlor to receive my visitors in; that I was paid for waiting on customers and not for entertaining my friends. I was so mad I could have choked him and when I got my breath you bet I told him a thing or two. Charlie acted grand. He just said, "Excuse me" and tipped his hat in a dignified way and walked out of the store. You bet I'll get even with that little whippersnapper.

Thursday—We had quite an exciting time in the store to-day. I had been waiting on a swell-looking chemical blonde and had shown her some of our most expensive fashions. Just as she was leaving the counter after not buying anything a man touched her on the shoulder and I heard him say to her, "Up to your old tricks, Blanche! Come upstairs with me and disgorge some of that lace you've just stolen. Now, don't make a fuss or it will go a heap harder with you."

He's rather sweet," she remarked, before he was well out of earshot. "He pretends he's forgotten all about the schoolroom scrapes." Then she returned to my affairs. "She only talked like that," my partner explained, "because of Mr. Elephant. But he isn't the real thing. She'll forget all that.

You mustn't mind her being rather silly, you know, because she is a perfect dear. Most girls think a clergyman must be the real thing, especially if he has a celibate vow. I don't, because two of my brothers are curates, and even if I thought they were more than human, Uncle George is a bishop.

So you see she isn't to blame. You won't give up?" she asked rather anxiously.

I assured her that I would not give up—now.

"You have put things in a different light," I told her.

"Poor old man," she said again. I recognized in her eyes the look my grandmother gave me when I was more than usually battered in nursery warfare, and reflected that my partner must be at least six years my junior.

She got up, smoothing her satin frock.

"I mustn't miss my next dance," she said. "Mr. Pollitt dances like a dervish. Don't annihilate Jim when he chaffs you. He is the sort of pig who wouldn't be a pig if he could help it."

I nodded. "You may be a badly-brought-up young woman, but you, too, are a perfect dear."

Post-Cards for Princess Ena.

A scheme is on foot to make a present of a very unique kind to Princess Ena. This will be a collection of post-cards from the whole of Spain, with "pirpos" dedicated to her royal highness. A "pirpos" is a short phrase eulogizing the beauty of women. The cards will be arranged in special albums, with artistic blottings, one for every province in Spain.

Preliminary Profit.

Mrs. Glub-dub—Did your daughter marry well?

Mrs. Film-film—Yes, indeed; she had a trip all over Europe before the divorce.—Lure.

Bargain.

Tim—Did you ever speculate in diamonds?

Tom—Yep, once. I see the prettiest girl in town with one.—Detroit Free Press.

Monday—Now, this is a job worth talking about! There wasn't a dull minute all through the day. I spent most of the morning learning the stock and where to find things and also a few other bits of information that I didn't want the others to know about. I didn't know French val from German val, and when I asked one of the other girls which was which she put on such superior airs and said: "Oh, don't you know the difference?" After that I thought that the next time I was asked for something I didn't know about I'd bluff it through or try to find out from the customer. It didn't work though, for when I tried it this afternoon the customer squealed on me and gave it away to the whole bunch. She asked me to show her some insertion in point de Paris. I said a little silent prayer that I'd make the right guess and went through a sort of "My-mammy-told-me-to-take-this-one" business and confidently hauled out a box of insertions. While I was searching wildly for the prices of the different widths the old skeezicks piped up to the clerk standing next to me: "Will you please show me some point de Paris insertions? This young woman doesn't seem to know one kind of lace from another." The other clerk gave me a sneering look and made the sale. I'm still wondering what point de Paris insertions? This young woman doesn't seem to know one kind of lace from another.

The dog does not howl," he amended, "consequently cannot hear the dog howl."

Another series of yelps convinced him that even this concession was so phim.

"The dog does howl," he said, "and internally loud, too, and I'm going to stop it."

Wilkinson darted out of his own apartment and went first to the partment above.

"Is that your dog making all that racket?" he demanded of the white-aproned maid.

The maid was properly indignant. "Of course not," she said. "E's asleep in 'is basket. E ain't opened 'is 'ead to-day, except to eat an' then he didn't help but laugh, and he thought I was taking a fit because he was so funny. I tickled him nearly to death to have one appreciative listener. I guess the other girls had heard them all before. At least they didn't pay any attention to him. But I hope he won't take me for a good thing very often."

My! but there are queer people in the world, and a big store like this is about as good a place to see all kinds of human nature as I know of. Sometimes a regular four-flusher will come in and ask to see some point lace or real duchess and talk about the poor selection they carry "on this side of the water," when you feel certain that she would fall dead at the sight of an ocean steamer and the only "other side" of the water she's seen is probably St. Joe.

Wednesday—An earthquake wouldn't be in it with what would happen if I passed a week without getting call-down. I believe the world would come to an end. It was all on account of Mr. Clark. I caught him on the fly this noon as he was passing to go up to the fourth floor. He didn't know that I had been changed. I was awful glad to see him. We chatted for quite a while and he was joshing me about how fickle I was in always having new jobs. He said he wondered if I was that fickle in everything—fellows, for instance. He got real personal. I guess the other girls got sore that I was having some attention and they must have put the floorwalker next.

Their dog's a bull that weighs 100 pounds if he weighs anything," he reflected, "and I'll bet five dollars he ain't asleep in his basket."

But he was. "La, no," said the maid. "Tain't Billy 't's makin' all that fuss."

"I suppose," said Wilkinson, with fine sarcasm, "that he is asleep in his basket."

"He sure is," said the maid. And she shut the door in Wilkinson's face.

Wilkinson didn't dodge about much after that. He visited the remaining 20 apartments in regular order and in response to his 20 inquiries he learned that the 20 dogs were asleep in their baskets. By and by he went back to his own apartment to meditate.

"Twenty-four dogs asleep in their baskets," he mused. "Dogs of high degree; dogs big and little; dogs young and old; dogs white black, buff and brindle, all asleep in their baskets. They must be dooped to sleep through all this racket. And one of 'em's got nightmare. I wonder which it is?"

Wilkinson picked up his six lines on "Concentration of Thought." Through the door he heard a jumble of tones thrown out by the mouthful, now with the sonorous effect of a drum now with the shrill cadence of the flute. Presently he heard something else. The janitor was ringing the bell and demanding admittance.

"Twenty-four dogs asleep in their baskets," he mused. "Dogs of high degree; dogs big and little; dogs young and old; dogs white black, buff and brindle, all asleep in their baskets. They must be dooped to sleep through all this racket. And one of 'em's got nightmare. I wonder which it is?"

Wilkinson picked up his six lines on "Concentration of Thought." Through the door he heard a jumble of tones thrown out by the mouthful, now with the sonorous effect of a drum now with the shrill cadence of the flute. Presently he heard something else. The janitor was ringing the bell and demanding admittance.

"Twenty-four dogs asleep in their baskets," he mused. "Dogs of high degree; dogs big and little; dogs young and old; dogs white black, buff and brindle, all asleep in their baskets. They must be dooped to sleep through all this racket. And one of 'em's got nightmare. I wonder which it is?"

Wilkinson picked up his six lines on "Concentration of Thought." Through the door he heard a jumble of tones thrown out by the mouthful, now with the sonorous effect of a drum now with the shrill cadence of the flute. Presently he heard something else. The janitor was ringing the bell and demanding admittance.

"Twenty-four dogs asleep in their baskets," he mused. "Dogs of high degree; dogs big and little; dogs young and old; dogs white black, buff and brindle, all asleep in their baskets. They must be dooped to sleep through all this racket. And one of 'em's got nightmare. I wonder which it is?"

Wilkinson picked up his six lines on "Concentration of Thought." Through the door he heard a jumble of tones thrown out by the mouthful, now with the sonorous effect of a drum now with the shrill cadence of the flute. Presently he heard something else. The janitor was ringing the bell and demanding admittance.

"Twenty-four dogs asleep in their baskets," he mused. "Dogs of high degree; dogs big and little; dogs young and old; dogs white black, buff and brindle, all asleep in their baskets. They must be dooped to sleep through all this racket. And one of 'em's got nightmare. I wonder which it is?"

Wilkinson picked up his six lines on "Concentration of Thought." Through the door he heard a jumble of tones thrown out by the mouthful, now with the sonorous effect of a drum now with the shrill cadence of the flute. Presently he heard something else. The janitor was ringing the bell and demanding admittance.

"Twenty-four dogs asleep in their baskets," he mused. "Dogs of high degree; dogs big and little; dogs young and old; dogs white black, buff and brindle, all asleep in their baskets. They must be dooped to sleep through all this racket. And one of 'em's got nightmare. I wonder which it is?"

Wilkinson picked up his six lines on "Concentration of Thought." Through the door he heard a jumble of tones thrown out by the mouthful, now with the sonorous effect of a drum now with the shrill cadence of the flute. Presently he heard something else. The janitor was ringing the bell and demanding admittance.

"Twenty-four dogs asleep in their baskets," he mused. "Dogs of high degree; dogs big and little; dogs young and old; dogs white black, buff and brindle, all asleep in their baskets. They must be dooped to sleep through all this racket. And one of 'em's got nightmare. I wonder which it is?"

Wilkinson picked up his six lines on "Concentration of Thought." Through the door he heard a jumble of tones thrown out by the mouthful, now with the sonorous effect of a drum now with the shrill cadence of the flute. Presently he heard something else. The janitor was ringing the bell and demanding admittance.

"Twenty-four dogs asleep in their baskets," he mused. "Dogs of high degree; dogs big and little; dogs young and old; dogs white black, buff and brindle, all asleep in their baskets. They must be dooped to sleep through all this racket. And one of 'em's got nightmare. I wonder which it is?"

Wilkinson picked up his six lines on "Concentration of Thought." Through the door he heard a jumble of tones thrown out by the mouthful, now with the sonorous effect of a drum now with the shrill cadence of the flute. Presently he heard something else. The janitor was ringing the bell and demanding admittance.

"Twenty-four dogs asleep in their baskets," he mused. "Dogs of high degree; dogs big and little; dogs young and old; dogs white black, buff and brindle, all asleep in their baskets. They must be dooped to sleep through all this racket. And one of 'em's got nightmare. I wonder which it is?"

Wilkinson picked up his six lines on "Concentration of Thought." Through the door he heard a jumble of tones thrown out by the mouthful, now with the sonorous effect of a drum now with the shrill cadence of the flute. Presently he heard something else. The janitor was ringing the bell and demanding admittance.

"Twenty-four dogs asleep in their baskets," he mused. "Dogs of high degree; dogs big and little; dogs young and old; dogs white black, buff and brindle, all asleep in their baskets. They must be dooped to sleep through all this racket. And one of 'em's got nightmare. I wonder which it is?"

Wilkinson picked up his six lines on "Concentration of Thought." Through the door he heard a jumble of tones thrown out by the mouthful, now with the sonorous effect of a drum now with the shrill cadence of the flute. Presently he heard something else. The janitor was ringing the bell and demanding admittance.

"Twenty-four dogs asleep in their baskets," he mused. "Dogs of high degree; dogs big and little; dogs young and old; dogs white black, buff and brindle, all asleep in their baskets. They must be dooped to sleep through all this racket. And one of 'em's got nightmare. I wonder which it is?"

Wilkinson picked up his six lines on "Concentration of Thought." Through the door he heard a jumble of tones thrown out by the mouthful, now with the sonorous effect of a drum now with the shrill cadence of the flute. Presently he heard something else. The janitor was ringing the bell and demanding admittance.

"Twenty-four dogs asleep in their baskets," he mused. "Dogs of high degree; dogs big and little; dogs young and old; dogs white black, buff and brindle, all asleep in their baskets. They must be dooped to sleep through all this racket. And one of 'em's got nightmare. I wonder which it is?"

Wilkinson picked up his six lines on "Concentration of Thought." Through the door he heard a jumble of tones thrown out by the mouthful, now with the sonorous effect of a drum now with the shrill cadence of the flute. Presently he heard something else. The janitor was ringing the bell and demanding admittance.

"Twenty-four dogs asleep in their baskets," he mused. "Dogs of high degree; dogs big and little; dogs young and old; dogs white black, buff and brindle, all asleep in their baskets. They must be dooped to sleep through all this racket. And one of 'em's got nightmare. I wonder which it is?"

Wilkinson picked up his six lines on "Concentration of Thought." Through the door he heard a jumble of tones thrown out by the mouthful, now with the sonorous effect of a drum now with the shrill cadence of the flute. Presently he heard something else. The janitor was ringing the bell and demanding admittance.

"Twenty-four dogs asleep in their baskets," he mused. "Dogs of high degree; dogs big and little; dogs young and old; dogs white black, buff and brindle, all asleep in their baskets. They must be dooped to sleep through all this racket. And one of 'em's got nightmare. I wonder which it is?"

Wilkinson picked up his six lines on "Concentration of Thought." Through the door he heard a jumble of tones thrown out by the mouthful, now with the sonorous effect of a drum now with the shrill cadence of the flute. Presently he heard something else. The janitor was ringing the bell and demanding admittance.

"Twenty-four dogs asleep in their baskets," he mused. "Dogs of high degree; dogs big and little; dogs young and old; dogs white black, buff and brindle, all asleep in their baskets. They must be dooped to sleep through all this racket. And one of 'em's got nightmare. I wonder which it is?"

Wilkinson picked up his six lines on "Concentration of Thought." Through the door he heard a jumble of tones thrown out by the mouthful, now with the sonorous effect of a drum now with the shrill cadence of the flute. Presently he heard something else. The janitor was ringing the bell and demanding admittance.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.**Portsmouth Electric Railway**

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT
In Effect June 4, 1906

EASTERN DIVISION
Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—\$2.00, 5.15, 6.25, 7.25, 8.15, 10.15, 11.05 a. m., 1.55, 2.25, 3.00, 5.00, 7.25 p. m. Sunday 3.25, 5.15, 8.00 a. m., 2.25, 5.00, 6.55 p. m.

For Portland—\$7.25, 9.55, 10.45, 11.25 a. m., 2.55, 4.25, 8.50, 11.25 p. m. Sunday \$8.25, 10.45 a. m., 8.50, 11.25 p. m.

For Wells Beach—\$7.25, 9.55 a. m., 2.25, 5.25 p. m. Sunday \$8.25 a. m.

For Old Orchard—\$7.25, 9.55 a. m., 2.25, 5.25 p. m. Sunday \$8.25 a. m.

For North Conway—10.00 a. m., 2.25 p. m.

For Somersworth—\$4.50, \$7.25, \$9.45, 10.00 a. m., 2.45, 2.55, 5.25, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—\$7.25, 9.45, 10.00 a. m., 2.45, 2.55, 5.25, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 7.20, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.25, 5.25, 8.50 p. m. Sunday 8.25, 10.45 a. m., 2.25, 5.00, 6.55 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—6.20, 7.20, 7.25, 8.15, 11.45 a. m., 1.55, 2.25, 5.00 p. m. Sunday 8.00 a. m., 2.25, 5.00, 6.55 p. m.

For Greenland—7.25, 8.15, 11.05 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday 8.00 a. m., 5.00, 6.55 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—\$5.50, 7.20, 8.50, 9.00, 10.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.15, 3.30, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday 4.00, 8.20, 9.00, 10.30 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.20, 3.50, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 1.55, 6.00, 8.00 p. m. Sunday 1.20, 3.50 a. m., 12.45, 5.00, 5.45, 8.00 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.00 a. m., 12.45, 1.55, 2.52, 4.25, 8.17 p. m. Sunday 5.15, 6.06, 8.17 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.35 a. m., 4.12 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 6.11 p. m. Sunday 7.00 a. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.20, 8.15, 10.00, 10.10 a. m., 4.05, 6.25 p. m. Sunday 12.30, 4.12 p. m.

Leave Dover—6.55, 8.30, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.25, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday 7.30 a. m., 12.45, 1.50, 4.25 p. m.

Leave Hampton—7.17, 9.22, 10.06, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.25, 6.30, 6.16, 7.24 p. m. Sunday 6.14, 10.06 a. m., 12.02, 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—7.52, 9.28, 10.11, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 4.31, 5.05, 6.21, 7.28 p. m. Sunday 6.19, 10.12 a. m., 12.00, 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—7.59, 9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.26, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday 6.21, 10.18 a. m., 12.15, 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION**Portsmouth Branch**

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.30 a. m., 12.48, 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—9.31 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.

Returning leave,

Concord—7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 p. m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55 p. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woods Hole, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

* Via Dover and Western Division || North Hampton only.

Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to All Points in the United States and Canada.

Dana B. Cutter, Ticket Agent.
D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. and T. A.

YORK HARBOR & BEACH R. R.

Leave Portsmouth—8.20, 11.15 a. m., 12.45, 3.15, 4.55, 6.45 p. m.

Leave York Beach—6.45, 9.50 a. m., 12.05, 1.23, 4.05, 5.50 p. m.

Leave York Harbor—6.53, 9.58, 12.11 a. m., 1.20, 4.13, 5.58 p. m.

Dana B. Cutter, Ticket Agent.
D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. and T. A.

Portsmouth Electric Railway

Time-Table in Effect Daily, Commencing Sept. 11, 1905.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Boar's Head at 7.05 a. m. and hourly until 9.55 p. m. For Cable Road only at 4.30 a. m., 6.50 a. m., and 10.05 p. m. For Little Boar's Head only at 8.05 p. m. and 9.05 p. m. The 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 4.05, 5.05, 7.05 p. m. and 9.05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton. On Theatre Nights 10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.35 a. m. and hourly until 8.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road **6.10 a. m., 7.30 a. m. and 10.40 p. m. Leave Little Boar's Head 9.10 p. m. and 10.10 p. m. Leave Sagamore Hill, Sundays only, for Market Sq. at 10.23 a. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle Street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Elliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m. and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Saco Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and hourly to 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m. and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Running time from Market Square B. & M. Station to up Islington street, 16 minutes; and down Market street, 4 minutes.

Last cars at night run to car bar only.

Running time to Plains, 13 minutes Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington Street and down Main Street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth Elliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m. and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Elliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Elliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Elliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.
Tel. Call—41-2, Portsmouth.

Sundays.

Leave North Hampton Station to Little Boar's Head only 11.00 a. m., 12.00, 4.30, 7.35, 8.02, 8.02, 9.02 p. m. and 10.02 p. m.

Returning—Leave Little Boar's Head at 1.55 p. m., 4.15, 4.45, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p. m.

Leave North Hampton Station to Little Boar's Head only 9.00 a. m. and hourly until 10.00 p. m.

Returning—Leave Little Boar's Head at 8.45 a. m. and hourly until 9.45 p. m.

All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Boar's Head. *Omitted Sundays.

**Omitted Sundays and Holidays. *Make close connections for Portsmouth.

||Saturdays only.

D. J. FLANDERS, Gen'l Pass'r and Ticket Agent.

WINSLOW T. PERKINS, Superintendent.

U. S. NAVY YARD FERRY

TIME TABLE.

October 1 Until March 31.

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 9.40, 9.15 a. m., 10.30, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.05 p. m. Sundays, 10.05 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30 a. m., 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.20, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30 p. m. Sundays, 10.05 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 13.45 p. m.

Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12.00 p. m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

PERRY GARST, Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard Approved: W. W. MEAD, Captain, U. S. N. Commandant.

Decorations for Weddings**Flowers Furnished for All Occasions.****FUNERAL, DESIGNS A SPECIALTY.****CASTICK'S, ROGERS STREET****TIME TABLE.****BUY THE BEST Lime and Cement****500 Barrels Atlas Portland C.P. (1)****Rosemary****500 Best Quality Extra Wood****Gent Lump Lime, Fer Sale By****JOHN E. BROUGHTON,****68 DANIEL ST.****S. G. LONDRES****10 Cent Cigar****Has No Equal.**

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC
JUNE 9.SUN RISES.....4:47 A.M.
MOON RISES.....10:47 P.M.
SUN SETS.....7:19 P.M.
MOON SETS.....1:01 A.M.
LENGTH OF DAY.....15:12Last Quarter, June 13th, 2h. 34m., evening, W.
New Moon, June 21st, 6h. 6m., evening, W.
First Quarter, June 29th, 9h. 19m., morning, E.
Full Moon, July 14th, 11h. 25m., evening, E.

SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1906.

THE TEMPERATURE

Eighty-eight degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon.

LOCAL DASHES

Hawthorn day. Tomorrow is Trinity Sunday. The first circus comes next week. Everybody is busy at the Summer resorts.

Don't forget that next Thursday is Flag day.

Many vessels were held in the harbor by the storm.

Friday morning's rain was something of a surprise.

Children's Sunday at several of the churches tomorrow.

It looks as if June might break some rainfall records.

Local secret societies certainly have the moving fever.

We have had rain enough to satisfy all demands for a time.

The Porter statue committee has its work cut out for it.

Two train loads of coal were sent to Manchester on Friday.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

The heavy rains have "lodged" the thick grass in many places.

The regular P. H. S. nine plays the alumni at The Plains today.

The seeds in the ground have suffered because of too much rain.

The second strawberry festival of the season has been announced.

The Shinburne case is one that has long engaged more or less attention.

Portsmouth people have been deeply interested in the fate of Tucker.

Kittery vs. Rochester on Kittery Field this afternoon should draw many.

The Odd Fellows and Rebekahs attend services at Christ Church tomorrow.

FOR SALE—Good gas range for sale cheap. W. T. Lucas, 14 Penhal-low street. J91w

The Rockingham is gaining in popularity as a place for school and college banquets.

Portsmouth has been reasonably well treated in the matter of naval appropriations.

The City Improvement Society's "triangle" on Junkins avenue is a tasteful piece of work.

Are you going to see the High school nines play ball today in the last game of the season?

Next year, Portsmouth will probably take notice when brown-tail moth warnings are issued.

Don't abuse the word "bargain" if you wish the public to have confidence in your advertisements.

Last evening the annual commencement exercises of Hampton Academy were held in the town hall.

St. John's Lodge of Masons initiated three entered apprentices at a special meeting on Friday evening.

The annual Phillips Exeter-Phillips Andover baseball game is being played at Andover today (Saturday).

Residents of Richards avenue report that the brown-tail moth plague has assumed almost appalling proportions.

Dartmouth's commencement exercises will open on Saturday, June 23 and continue until the following Wednesday.

The decision of Governor Guild in the Tucker case was expected by most people in this city, despite the agitation in the yellow journals.

According to the announcement of Committeeman Locke, Cupid isn't going to be allowed a foothold in Portsmouth's public schools hereafter.

The condemnation of the present location of the city dump by President George A. Wood of the City Improvement Society is generally shared by our citizens.

A list of Portsmouth's beauty spots would not include the present city dump, or even Langdon Park, into which a large quantity of the refuse is blown almost daily.

McDuffee, Dartmouth's ineligible pitcher, in the box for the Freshmen team the other day, lost to the Sophomores and allowed six hits. McDuffee proved too much for the Portsmouth team last year.

WORKMEN BURNED

Caught Inside a Furnace Filled With Flame

William Ryan, boilermaker in the steam engineering department at the navy yard, was badly burned on Friday afternoon while at work in the furnace of one of the boilers of the collier Hannibal.

Ryan was working with a new device known as a Buckeye kerosene heating torch and the apparatus failed to work as usual. He was trying to properly adjust it, when it suddenly took fire and the oil blazed up, filling the firebox with flame. He fought the flames as well as he could.

By keeping his hat before his face, Ryan stopped the flames from burning it. His hands were badly burned, as were his legs and back of his head.

With his clothing blazing he crawled out of the furnace door and the workmen extinguished the flames.

He was taken to the hospital and after medical attendance there he was sent to his home in this city.

Ryan is an expert mechanic and a man who has the confidence of the department officials where he works, all of whom hope that he will soon recover.

NEW SIDETRACK

The Boston and Maine railroad is putting a side track 500 feet long for passenger cars in the old freight yard near the local station.

HEAVY FRUIT CROP

The Herald is informed by a well known Rye farmer that the fruit crop will be large this year, if it escaped damage by the recent electrical storms.

SCHOONER FOULED BARGE

The three-masted schooner F. C. Pendleton, Capt. E. Hutchinson, bound from Salem, Mass., to Stonington, Me., while leaving the lower harbor this (Saturday) morning fouled the barge Kimberton and had her headgear slightly damaged. The barge was uninjured.

MALVERN HILL

Statistics of Great Battle Fought on July 1, 1862

Much has lately been written on the battle of Malvern Hill, because on the anniversary of that engagement the Fitz John Porter statue must be dedicated.

Mesach B. Bell of this city, who fought with the Union forces there, gives The Herald some statistics regarding the battle. It was fought on July 1, 1862, and was the last of a series of engagements before Richmond, covering a period of seven days. It lasted two hours and was a Union victory. The total Union loss in the seven days of almost constant fighting was 15,224. The killed numbered 1,565, the wounded 7,701 and the missing 5,858.

PERSONALS

Miss Irma F. Wells is passing the day in Boston.

Dr. Elmo Evans of Richmond, Virginia, is visiting in town for a few days.

Alphonse Cluett has taken a position as clerk at the Kearsarge House.

Mrs. Arthur W. Walker has returned from a visit to her mother in Eryria, O.

Lawyer Guy E. Corey has been confined to his home since Tuesday with the grip.

Capt. George N. Julian and J. Warren Tilton of Exeter were Portsmouth visitors on Friday.

Manager and Mrs. Knapp of The Rockingham are rejoicing over the arrival of a daughter in the family.

Rear Admiral Joseph M. Miller, U. S. N., retired, and Mrs. Miller of New York have arrived in Portsmouth to pass the summer as usual at the house of Mrs. George H. Joy on Middle street.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Bartlett of Middle street started on Friday on a trip westward and expect to be absent two months. They will among other places visit Niagara Falls, run the St. Lawrence Rapids, visit Canada and return home via the White Mountains.

Percy Lamprey, a native of this city, now general freight and traffic manager of the Chicago, Toledo and Ironton railroad, with headquarters at Toledo, is visiting here. Mr. Lamprey travels in a private car which has now been in the railroad yard for a week.

HOPE NOT GONE

Another Effort To Be Made For Tucker

MASS MEETING PLANNED IN FANEUIL HALL

Condemned Man's Counsel Not Concerned In The Movement

FORMER ATTORNEY GENERAL PARKER SAYS THE LAW IS SUPREME

Boston, June 9.—A mass meeting will be held in Faneuil Hall tonight for the purpose of making another public appeal to Gov. Guild to save Tucker's life. One of the promoters of the meeting is quoted as saying that if the Governor declines to heed their request an appeal will be sent to President Roosevelt.

James H. Vahey, senior counsel for Tucker, stated Friday night that neither he nor any member of the law firm of which he is the head had given sanction to the mass meeting it is proposed to hold in Faneuil Hall tonight.

Mr. Vahey visited Tucker at the state prison Friday night, returning to his office about ten o'clock. Referring to the prisoner Mr. Vahey said:

"His courage is still wonderful. He is bearing up with remarkable fortitude. The stories that he had broken down under the strain are false. He is still the same cool, courageous boy, determined to conceal the fear that must be creeping over him, though it is almost his last minute."

"He believes even now, with the eleventh hour passing over him, that something will arise out of the darkness and spare his life. I assured him that all will be done that human power can do."

It is suggested that the next move on the part of Tucker's attorneys might be an application for writ of habeas corpus. Such a writ would have the effect of a reprieve while disputed points of law were being passed upon by the courts.

Law Supreme, Says Parker Worcester, Mass., June 8.—Former Attorney General Parker, prosecuting officer in the Tucker trial, said on Friday:

"In obedience to the omnipotent and just law of the Commonwealth, her chief executive has made that decision which was inevitable. Mindful of his constitutional duty, no other result was possible."

"A reckless and unreasoning attempt to subvert a government of law has been sternly rebuked and reprimanded. Those who have vainly thought, those who have feared, that passion, excitement of falsehood could overwhelm the constituted authority of the state have had grave warning, which they can never forget, and they have received solemn assurance that against all assaults or appeals, the constitution and the law of the Commonwealth are supreme."

BAIRD NOT GUILTY

George Baird, charged with manslaughter, whose trial has just been concluded at Plymouth, was pronounced not guilty by the jury on Friday. But ten minutes was required to reach a decision. Baird was accused of killing Sam Howe at Haverhill, this state, on Jan. 12.

All sojourning Odd Fellows and Rebekahs cordially invited. By order of "General Committee."

JOHN H. YEATON, Chairman.

GEO. W. HALL, Secretary.

BREAK IN SOMERSWORTH

Burglars Active In The Strafford County City

Early this (Saturday) morning, the police were notified by the police of Somersworth that a break had occurred in that city Friday night.

A police officer discovered burglars at work in a clothing store and going around to the rear prepared to capture them or give them battle. As he came in sight, the burglars made a rush for the front plate glass window, smashing it with a hammer and getting out onto the main street. They made good their escape. Later, a horse and wagon they had stolen was found by the officers, who also discovered that they had entered a liquor store.

The work is believed to have been done by the same gang which last week made some breaks at South Berwick.

DEATH OF FRED C. JONES

Passing of Prominent Railroad Man After Long Illness

News has been received from Concord of the death there Friday morning of Fred C. Jones, one of the best known of New Hampshire railroad men. His illness had covered a period of more than a year and he had been in a sanitarium much of the time.

Mr. Jones was for years conductor of the Cannon Ball train, running between Concord and Boston. He was a native of Concord and was born on June 15, 1855. His parents were James Madison Jones and Jane (Swain) Jones. He is survived by two daughters, Misses Winifred May and Edith Belle Jones, and by one sister, Mrs. Jennie H. Wright, wife of George B. Wright of Concord.

No man more highly esteemed ever served the Concord and Montreal or the Boston and Maine railroads. He began his career with the former corporation as a clerk in his father's office, then station agent at Concord. He later took a position as train baggage master and became a spare conductor in 1878. The only political position he ever held was that of representative in the Legislature of 1904 from Ward Six, Concord.

Mr. Jones held high Masonic rank, being a member of Blazing Star Lodge, Trinity Chapter; Horace Chase Council and Mount Hornet Commandery, Knights Templar, of Concord.

SOCIALLY IMPORTANT WEDDING

A socially important but very quiet wedding on Saturday, June 16, will be that of Miss Ruth Gibson and Lieut. William Theodore Tarrant, U. S. N., whose engagement was recently announced. They will be married in St. Bartholomew's Church, Washington. Miss Gibson is one of the four attractive daughters of Rear Admiral William C. Gibson, U. S. N., retired. One of her sisters, Miss Anita Gibson, is now Mrs. Richard Butler Glaenzer, of 71 East Eighty-seventh street. Lieut. Tarrant is attached to the U. S. S. Charleston.

The prospective bride is favorably known in this city.

I. O. O. F.

Sunday Services At Christ Church

Brothers of Canton Center, Strawbery Bank Encampment, Piscataqua New Hampshire and Osgood Lodges, Rebekahs of Union and Fannie Gardner Lodges, report at Hall at 6:45 p. m. Sunday.

All sojourning Odd Fellows and Rebekahs cordially invited. By order of "General Committee."

JOHN H. YEATON, Chairman.

GEO. W. HALL, Secretary.

Has it cleared up at last?

THE IDLE OBSERVER

In the death of Israel Putnam Miller, I feel a keen sense of personal loss. I enjoyed his intimate acquaintance and no man of gentler, more kindly spirit ever lived. He was one of Nature's noblemen, one loved by all who knew him. "Dick" Miller, as we of the newspaper fraternity, and others, too, I believe, affectionately called him, has left a void that cannot be filled. His pleasant pen and his charming presence will be missed more than I can say.

We should not permit Sept. 5 to go by without some sort of fitting observance. Certainly, the anniversary of an event of such world-wide importance as the signing of a treaty of peace between two great empires should not be allowed to pass unnoticed. If Sept. 5 is not made a state holiday, it behooves Portsmouth to make it a local one.

The form of observance is, perhaps a matter of less importance. There might be a parade, a few speeches, band concerts and a program of sporting events. It is not improbable that the navy department might consent to loan us a warship or two. In that event, the sailors would, of course, march in the parade. Anyway, the fort soldiers and the navy yard marines would be available to give to the exercises of the day something of a martial air.

Naturally, arranging for such an observance would be the duty of the city council. If, however, that body does not care to take the initiative, the board of trade or the Merchant's Exchange might, either independently or jointly, take the matter in hand. By all means, let us celebrate on Sept. 5. Our sister cities will be justified in calling Portsmouth slow if we do not.

Either the soil or the atmosphere of Portsmouth seems to be favorable to the production of poets. A great many writers of verse have gone out from this city, some of them of unusual talent and a few have taken places among the nation's greatest.

A friend of The Herald has brought me the following probably fairly complete list of the bards of Portsmouth: Thomas Bailey Aldrich, Adelaide E. M. Parker, Ann M. Payson, Edward A. Rand, Johnathan M. Sewell, B. P. Shillaber, Louisa Simes, Eliza O. Shores, William B. Toppan, James P. Walker, Caroline E. Whitton-Stone, Julie Van Ness Whipple, S. Adams Wiggin, Albert Laighton, Charles Burroughs, D. D. Michael, W. Beck, Esther W. Barnes, Sarah Roberts Boyle, Charles W. Brewster, Mary Cutts, Samuel M. Demeritt, Daniel E. Brown, James T. Field, Woodbury M. Fernald, Sarah H. Foster, Fannie E. Foster, Rev. Samuel Haven, D. D. Nathaniel Appleton, Rev. Samuel Haven, Caroline Elizabeth Jenkins, Harriet McEwen Kimball, James Kenwood Jones, Benjamin D. Leighton, Mary E. B. Miller, Thomas P. Moss, John N. Moses, James R. May, Catherine M. McCloud, Edward P. Nowell, Mrs. C. E. R. Parker.

The most famous writer native of this vicinity is, of course, Aldrich. Next to him, at the present day, at least, is George S. Wasson of Kittery Point. Hampton has a writer, Richard Barker Sheldon, who is making a place for himself in the magazines. Perhaps Kittery may feel that it has a claim to William Dean Howells, now that the celebrated author